with their brown slender fingers ivory elephants with such exquisitely-wrought trappings and tiny chains of Ivory that only one piece takes years of patient labour to produce.

What momentous thoughts which have moulded this earth's history have been evolved by Royal thinkers in the Jama Musjid ! It was raised by Shah Jehan in gratitude to God for having given into his keeping the greatest empire the world had known. Here the greatest man of pleasure history has seen, for a brief hour or two weekly turned his thoughts away from the things of earth.

Here his son prayed, oh how earnestly, for strength to be true to his ideals, though he paid for them such a price as no man ever paid for conscience* sake before. Here Aurungzeb vowed an empire well lost for right. While within a stone's throw of the Jama the martyr Sikh, Tek Bahadur, saw in a vision those pale faces coming across the seas, who should hear his blood crying from the ground, should pro-

claim through the length and breadth of Hindustan that religious liberty which Aurungzeb lost an empire to deny.

Even before the pale-faces came Tek Bahadur was avenged in the person of his son, the

great